

GUN FRONTIER

Indian Punch





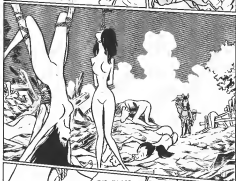


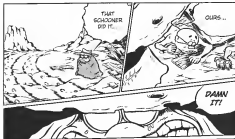




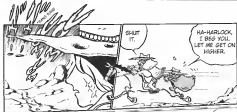


















THE LEADER
AND
HIS WIFE



YOU'LL GET YOUR
BALLS SCOOPED OUT
AND THE MRS.
WILL GET HER LITTLE
PUR SCALPED.



THE INDIANS
WILL HEAR
THE RIFLES AND
COME HERE
IMMEDIATELY.

GO
AHEAD
AND
SHOOT.



THAT MEANS
THERE'S NO
SALVATION FOR
YOU TWO.

THEY SAY
GOD SAVES
THE JUST.

SO...
WILL YOU
SHOOT?



HURRY!

WE'LL DIE
TOGETHER!



THANK
YOU.

FOR THIS, I GIVE
MANY FISH.

GIVE
THINGS.

GIVE ME
BALLS.
GIVE ME
SCALP.



YEAH. I JUST SAW
MANY PEOPLE THAT
ARE LIKE ME DEAD
ON THE GROUND.
I CAN'T HOLD BACK
THE TEARS.

ARE YOU
CRYING,
TOCHIRO?

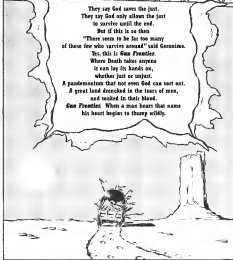
YEAH.

SHALL WE
HEAD ON
NORTH TOWARD
TODORON?





They say God saves the just.
They say God only allows the just
to survive until the end.
But if this is so then
"There seem to be far too many
of these few who survive around" said Geronimo.
Yes, this is *Gun Frontier*.
Where Death takes anyone
it can lay its hands on,
whether just or unjust.
A pandemonium that not even God can sort out.
A great land drenched in the tears of men,
and soaked in their blood.
Gun Frontier. When a man hears that name
his heart begins to thump wildly.



Leiji Matsumoto's
Gun Frontier
Chapter 15
has been
brought to you by:
the
Red Rabbits

translation: ak
editing: iskra

